



"It's personal"



142 6 10

Chapter 1 by Riley Christopher

The breathing was so heavy a bodybuilder couldn't lift it. In a dimly lit therapists office, both Dr. Shelly Ross and Tom Gallardi gaze at each other in confusion. Tom had just told Dr Ross about his unique case of multiple personality disorder, and that's when he blacked out.

Chapter 2 by -



When Tom awoke, he was sitting in a hospital room. IV's were pooping out of him everywhere. He was strapped down to the bed.

Maria, his wife, was sitting next to him in a chair asleep. She had dark circles under her eyes. She had been beside him for the past week.

His nurse walked in. "Mr Gallardi!" She put her hand to her heart and gasped. Then she slowly backed out of the room looking in shock at the man in bed.

The nurse's exclamation awakened Maria. She rubbed her forehead and looked around the room tiredly. "OH!" She jumped up and stared at her husband. "Wha... Who... I..." She struggled for breath, clutched her neck, and ran into the hall.

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Tom Gallardi was puzzled.

Chapter 3 by Skeld



He smiled at the sight of Dr. Shelly. But she wasn't smiling, she was just staring at him. Tom could not discern her emotionless face. After what seemed an eternity, she walked towards him. Tom struggled to get up, he was burning with fever. Dr. Shelly noticed that as she put her hand on Tom's shoulder to gently lay him back.

"Hello, Tom. How are you feeling?" She asked concerned.

"Conflicted" came back the answer. Shelly nodded.

"Did you remember about our conversation? You do! That's good. Do also remember when you stormed out of the room?"

Tom shook his head weakly.

"I...I had...like a black-out". He managed to answer.

Shelly nodded solemnly.

"Well, you were out for a week. Your wife has never left your side. Even though...even though..." she trailed off.

"Even though WHAT!?" he shouted.

Shelly's lips were trembling.

"Well you did some terrible things during...your black-out. We were hoping it might be just rumours. But, now as I see your eyes, I see the killer in you."

"What did I DO!" Tom screamed.

Shelly sighed and said, "You killed your son."

Chapter 4 by adware



Tom relaxed back into his bed.

"Oh thank god. You scared me there, I thought I did something terrible."

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